THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

" Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 6165. *SATURDAY, Sept.* 25, 1841. *Price* 1*d.*

" The Play's the thing."—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

We beg to call the attention of our readers to the benefit which is announced to take place at this house on Monday—that of Mr. Eliason. The spirit with which this gentleman has embarked in an attempt to resuscitate a taste for instrumental performances has, we are sorry to say, been foiled by public apathy, and the season has been a disastrous one. In addition to the want of patronage, the costly fittings up of the establishment fall heavily on Mr.Eliason, and he will retire from his honourable undertaking a considerable loser. Nothing has proved attractive of late—the grand selection of vocal and instrumental music from *The Messiah, The Creation, &c.* was very thinly attended, and did not Macready's preparations for the dramatic season demand the closing of the Theatre, we are afraid it must nevertheless have been evacuated by the band of the Concerts d'Ete.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

The Comedy of *She Would and She Would Not* was again performed yesterday evening, with *Beauty and the Beast.* Mr. Oscar Byrne's new Ballet of Action, announced for Monday, is, we believe, founded on the romance by Victor Hugo, *Han d'Iseland.* Respecting this novelty we find the following just remarks in *The Times* of yesterday;—The new ballet of action forthcoming at Covent Garden, is a very laudable effort, on the part of Madame Vestris, to revive that almost dormant talent displayed by the elder Grimaldi, Bologna, Barnes, Byrne, Mrs.Parker, the Nobles, and the Barrymores, at a time when George III. and Queen Charlotte visited the Theatres, for no other purpose than the pleasure they derived from the representation of both comic and serious pantomime. Should the attempt succeed, it will, perhaps, be the means of bringing forward hidden talent, which, for the want of opportunity to display itself, has, of late years, been allowed to pine away in obscurity and indigence. The fair lessee has, we hear, resolved to pay a great deal of attention to the Ballet department, and has avowed her determination of never being without a retinue of *danseuses.* With regard to the new Opera, upon which Mr. Rooke has been engaged for some time past, we understand that in consequence of Mr. Seguin's American engagements precluding his return to this country, until after Christmas, the production of Mr. R's Opera is unavoidably postponed.

HAY-MARKET THEATRE.

The entertainments commenced last evening with the popular Drama of *Marie Ducange,* and a most pleasing selection, consisting of *Foreign Affairs, The Boarding School,* and *My Friend the Captain,* followed this pretty piece. The house was very well attended, and the amusements passed off with much applause,

The run on the " Annals of Crime" and " Newgate Calender," having been very great, the manager of a Minor Theatre, in the vicinity of Sadlers' Wells, seems to be determined to bring the acting edition of murder, robbery, and burglary, to a climax. He has produced—*Jack Ketch !*

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, Russell Court, Brydges-st., Covent Garden.

Sonnet to Otway, the Dramatic Poet.

Otway! most happy, yet most hapless wight,
How strange a paradox thy course appears,
Blessed with a genius of o'erwhelming might,
Thy race was naught but one of sighs and tears.
Thy talents raised thee, even to the spheres,
Where Shakespeare shines, pre-eminently bright,
Thy sorrows plunged thee far below the sneers
Of those who seek superior worth to blight,
And when starvation with its rigid grasp,
Seized on thy heart, and nigh had staid thy breath,
One generous hand was seen then to unclasp;—
When, as if combating what Scripture saith,
From ravenous haste to check thy dying gasp,
"The staff of life" to others—proved thy death.—W.J.A.A.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer,

DEAR MR. EDITOR.—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, but will you excuse me—I have to mention that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends and the fashionable world at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town:—

Monday, stroll to MADAME TUSSAUD'S elegant Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon, Baker Street, Portman Square.—Just added to her unrivalled collection the celebrated Coronation Robes of his late Majesty George IVth., which cost the enormous sum of 18,000*l* (embroidered by the Messrs. Holbecks,) which far surpass in magnificence anything ever worn by a British Monarch—A Room, &c. has been fitted up to correspond in splendor. Brave Napier is also to be seen here.

Tuesday, pop into the Somerset Gallery, 151, Strand, next door to Somerset House, to see a most wonderful Exhibition, *The Industrious Fleas.* They dance, ride, drive a four-in-hand, fight, and in fact do everything in first rate style, exciting the admiration of all present. By the bye, this is Signor Bertolotto's Exhibition, that has been exhibited for the last eight years.

Wednesday, took a peep at the THAMES TUNNEL, which is now open every day from nine o'clock in the morning until dark, (entrance on the Surrey side of the river, close to Rotherhithe Church. The Tunnel is brilliantly lighted with gas. The foot passengers Shaft at Wapping, 55 feet in diameter, is now in progress.

Call upon Messrs. COCKS & Co. Music-sellers to Her Majesty, 20, Princess-street, Hanover-square, for some of their new Valses for the piano, by Labitzky. They are likewise now publishing splendid new Waltzes for the violin, flute, &c. composed by Lanner, Labitzky, and Strauss. Gave the directions of several of my country cousins, who will have a Catalogue of all music published at this fashionable musical repository sent to them *gratis*, and postage free.

In my way from the Theatre, drop into the *Harmonic Meeting*, held at EVANS'S Grand Hotel, King Street, Covent Garden, quite delighted with the excellence of the singing—commences every evening at ten o'clock. When Mrs. P. is out of town, stay a week, and only pay a guinea for bed and breakfast. I'm always to be found on Saturday, at half-past five, at the Convivial Dinner held here.

Thursday, go to DUFF & HODGSON, Music-Publishers, 65, Oxford-street, for the music of "Gondolier Row," and "HappyLand," two popular airs now singing every evening by Madame Vestris, in "Beauty and the Beast." The above music may be had as songs, vocal duets, with variations for pianoforte or harp, &c. The following new Songs, they have just published,—The Enchantress—Oh do not bid me forget—You know not how I love you—O sigh not thus; &c.

Afterwards called at EMMETT'S, 27, Holborn Hill, to view his Novel Pen Maker, by which any one can make a superior Pen in less than one minute! also his improved Needle Threader, to enable Ladies, whose sight is impaired to thread their needles with the greatest ease—a most ingenious contrivance.

"All good *spirits* come to my *Beck*," at his Dr. Johnson's Tavern, Bolt Court, Fleet Street,—where you meet excellent company—capital fare at *fair* prices—delightful singing—(commences every evening at a quarter to nine,) cigars, billiards, good beds, and an enticing bill of fare.

Saturday, I examine MISS LINWOOD'S curious Needle Work, Leicester Square—lately added other beautiful specimens of her art.—But I intrude—beg pardon—Your's, &c.—PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time,) a New Comedy, in Five Acts, called

WHAT WILL THE WORLD SAY?

The Scenery by Messrs GRIEVE.
The Decorations and Appointments by Mr. W. BRADWELL.

Lord Norwold, Mr DIDDEAR,
Hon. Charles Norwold ..... Mr J. VINING,
Mr Pye Hilary, Mr CHARLES MATHEWS,
Mr Warner, Mr BARTLEY,
Captain Scrope Tarradiddle..... Mr W. FARREN,
Mr Grub..Mr GRANBY,
Nibble ....Mr BRINDAL,
Gabble..Mr W. H. PAYNE,
James..Mr Kerridge, Clerk..Mr Heath,
Servants..Messrs Ireland and Hughes.
Lady Norwold..Mrs GLOVER,
Marian Mayley.....Mrs WALTER LACY,
Miss De Vere..Miss COOPER,
Tattle..... Mrs ORGER,
Mrs Tarradiddle..Mrs HUMBY,
Mrs Dearpoint ..... Mrs TAYLEURE.

To conclude with, the Opera (in Three Acts) of

FRA-DIAVOLO

Or, The Inn of Terracina.

With the whole of the Music, Composed by Auber.

Fra Diavolo ..... Mr W. HARRISON
Lord Allcash, Mr HORNCASTLE,
Lorenzo ..... Mr CLEMENT WHITE,
Matteo ..... Mr S. SMITH,
Beppo, Mr J. BLAND,
Giacomo.....Mr REYNOLDSON,
Francesco, Mr GARDINER,
First Carbinier ..... Mr COLLETT,
Second Carbinier, Mr CONNELL,
Third Garbinier ..... Mr HODGES,
Lady Allcash, Miss GRANT,
Zerlina .....Miss RAINFORTH.

On Monday, Midsummer Night's Dream, and a New Ballet, called Hans of Iceland.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, a Musical Entertainment, entitled

Concerts d'Ete !

Conductor, M. JULLIEN

PROGRAMME.

PART I.

Overture .. Les Diamans de la Couronne .. Auber

Valse . . Brandhofen .. Labitzky

Cent-Suisse Quadrille, ... Musard
Solo, Cornet a Pistons, Herr KOENIG.
Solo, Trombone, Mr MASON.

Solo, Flute, Mr. Richardson.

Overture .. Semiramide .. Rossini

Romance from the Opera 'Guido et Genevra,' Halevy
Cornet a Pistons Solo, Herr KOENIG.

New Quadrille .. The Royal Union .. Jullien
Or, English, Scotch, and Irish Airs.

PART II.

Overture .. Guy Mannering .. Bishop
Violin Solo, Mons. DELOFFRE.

Fantesia .. Guillaume Tell .. Rossini
Trombone Alto, Herr KOENIG, accompanied on the Pianoforte by Mr C. BLAGROVE.

Solo, Violoncello, Mr. Hancock,
Accompanied on the Piano-forte by Mr. C. BLAGROVE.

Historical Melange of Old French Airs, from the 12th, 14th, 15th, and 16th Centuries.

Variations on 'Rousseau's Dream,' with an Original Polacca, Flute, Mr RICHARDSON. Richardson.

New Royal Irish Quadrille, composed expressly at Dublin, during his late Tour, by .. Jullien

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